on the war trail in 1850, Red Crow was an active bachelor, subject to teasing from his friends and relatives.] When I returned from my visit to eastern Canada in 1885 I acquired my present and fourth name, Sitting White Buffalo. 159 551 553

My first war path was with a large party against the Cree. I did not capture anything, but many of the elder men did and returned home on their new horses. Those of us who captured nothing returned home, on foot, this being the custom. [Young men began to accompany war parties in their early teens. They often followed behind such parties for a day or two before letting their presence be known, lest they be sent back home. Once they joined the main group they were treated like servants, carrying the older men's belongings and pack water, and cooking the meals. They were seldom allowed to accompany the main party into enemy camps. Instead, they were made to wait at some distance, guarding the horses. It was not unusual for these beginners to be abandoned by the successful main party, who thought that the young men were in need of such experiences in order to learn the ways of adventure.] 159 721 982

Next Summer I made another attempt and was a little more fortunate, for although I captured nothing, I was presented with a horse by a relative who did.

As soon as we returned home I went off with a small party under Red Old Man of our band. Upon this, my third war path, which was against the Crows, I captured two animals, a buckskin mare and a pinto gelding.

Next summer after that I joined an immense party of Bloods, Sarcees, and Blackfeet under the Chief of the latter tribe, Sun Old Man [better known as Old Sun]. This party was mounted and our direction was North to the Cree Country. Near the Saskatchewan River we sighted three Cree hunters. Knowing they would run at sight of our large party, we hid ourselves in low ground 159 726 [825]